

Pine for You

Buffalo Tom

I'm fine in cars, I'm okay on trains
But I will always cry on planes
It's true
I pine for you
I will crumble I will weep
I will not get any sleep
It's true
I pine for you

I'm writing this now through the tears
My mom and pops aren't full of years

It's [?] cold as it's always been
Every time I'm in Berlin
It's true
It's true
Amsterdam seems like months ago
I rode a bike down to the show
With you
For you to see [?]

I don't know what we were sold
That old hotel was full of mold
And I pine, I pine, I pine, I pine for you
Lost in a forest, I pine for you
The longest two weeks of my life
And I know there's stupid Friday night
But you're leaving on the soonest
Flight

Van and ferries no days off
I'm the [?]
What's new, what's new
I'm fine in cars, I'm okay on trains
But I will always cry on planes
It's true
I pine for you

I'm writing this now through the tears
My mom and pops aren't full of years
And I pine, I pine, I pine, I pine for you
Lost in a forest, I pine for you
I pine for you, Pine for you
Pine for you, I pine for you